MARVEL COMICS

the SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN®

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IF YOU THOUGHT TYPHOID WAS BAD NEWS, MEET THE NEXT LEVEL--

--BLOODY MARY!™

Try

BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER, STUDENT PETER PARKER GAINED THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH AND AGILITY OF AN ARACHNID! ARMED WITH HIS WONDROUS WEB-SHOOTERS, THE RELUCTANT SUPER HERO STRUGGLES WITH SINISTER SUPER-VILLAINS, MAKING ENDS MEET, AND MAINTAINING SOME SEMBLANCE OF A NORMAL LIFE!

STAN LEE PRESENTS: THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN

Bloody Justice

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THIS ONE'S FOR *YOU*, CINDERELLA.

THE *BATTLE* OF THE *SEXES* HAS GOT TO GET OUT OF THE *KITCHEN*!

THE HOME, THE MARRIAGE --THESE PLACES ARE **PRISONS!**

AND THE LAW WILL DO *NOTHING* ABOUT IT!

THIS CREATURE, THIS *MISTER MORRAY* --AFFLUENT, OWNER OF CORPORATIONS, OF PENTHOUSES, *ABUSER* OF WOMEN, *KILLER* OF WOMEN--

YOUR WEALTH, YOUR ALIASES, YOUR EXPENSIVE LAWYERS HAVE PROTECTED YOU SO FAR.

BUT FROM NOW ON--FOR URBAN *PREDATORS* LIKE YOU-- **BLOODY MARY** IS YOUR NEW LAW!

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"LOOK AT YOU, SO SUAVE, SMOOTH AS AN OIL SLICK.

"SLEAZY AS THE LEGAL SYSTEM YOU MOVE IN, YOU BLOOD-LESS LIZARD..

"THE SYSTEM THAT REFUSES TO DEAL WITH VIOLENCE AGAINST WOMEN...

"EVEN CHRONIC OFFENDERS LIKE YOU GO FREE..."

NO.

PICKING YOU OFF WITH MY HIGH-POWERED RIFLE WOULD BE TOO MERCIFUL.

I WANT YOU TO KNOW WHY YOU DIE.

I'M GOING TO GET UP CLOSE AND REAL PERSONAL FOR THIS ONE.

HMPHF. MY BALANCE HAS BEEN SLIGHTLY OFF FOR AN HOUR NOW.

THIS FOOT--

MY, MY. A CHEAP, PLASTIC ELECTRONIC SPIDER-BUG.

AND A BIGGER SPIDER TRYING TO TRACK ME?

MY HOURS IN THE CITY LIBRARY WERE NOT JUST SPENT RESEARCHING THE HOLDINGS OF MISTER MORRAY...

CITY RECORDS HAS A FAT FILE ON THIS SPIDER-PERSON, TOO.

HE HASN'T BEEN TOO NICE OVER THE YEARS...

MMMM, FEELS SO GOOD TO BE FREE OF BLOODY MARY AND THAT TIGHT STRAIT-JACKET SHE BINDS HERSELF IN.

SHE'S SO SERIOUS, SHE'S NO FUN.

AND IT'S TIME TO GET A LITTLE LOOSE, AND A LOTTA WILD.

CAN YOU WAIT FOR ME, SPIDER-MAN? YOU'RE NUMBER TWO ON MY LIST.

AND NEARBY...

WHY DO I GET THE FEELING RUSHING HOME TO SEE MARY JANE WAS A *WASTED* TRIP?

I TOLD HER THAT *TYPHOID* WOMAN IS NOT ONLY *DANGEROUS*, SHE HAS OUR HOME ADDRESS--AND MJ DIDN'T EVEN *BLINK*.

WELL, I CAN ONLY HOPE SHE WENT TO AUNT MAY'S...

I LEFT *TYPHOID* ENTERING A *LIBRARY*, OF ALL PLACES.*

WHAT WAS SHE *DOING* IN THERE FOR HOURS?

MY *SPIDER-TRACER*-- I'M CLOSE--

--THERE SHE IS!

* IN BETWEEN THIS ISSUE AND LAST (HEY, DID YOU REALLY WANT TO SEE A LIBRARY?). --MARK

MARY!

BLOODY MARY, TYPHOID MARY, MARY WALKER--

--I KNOW YOU'RE ALL THE SAME PERSON--

--WHAT?!

JUST HER *SHELL!*

WOW. METAL'S STILL *WARM*. SHE MUST'VE LEFT *MINUTES* AGO.

SHE SQUASHED MY TRACER.

DARN!

NOW I'VE GOT TO SEARCH THE WHOLE *CITY* FOR HER!

BETTER CHECK ON MY *WIFE* FIRST.

I WONDER...

I'VE BEEN SPENDING SO MUCH TIME ON THE STREETS AND SO LITTLE AT HOME...

IS MJ LETTING ME *WORRY* ABOUT HER JUST SO I'LL COME *HOME* MORE OFTEN?

SOON...

PETER...?

WHY IS IT SO *DARK*?

YOU LOOK SO SCARY, LIKE A *STATUE* CROUCHED THERE...

LATELY, HUSBAND, YOU EITHER *LURK* OUTSIDE OUR OWN HOME, OR ACT LIKE A *STRANGER* WHEN YOU DO COME IN. WHY HAVE YOU BECOME A *VOYEUR* TO YOUR OWN *LIFE*?

PETER, LOOK AT ME!

OH, DARLING! ALL TORN UP, EVEN YOUR MASK...

WHAT HAPPENED?

WHAT ELSE? THE *USUAL*. A NIGHT OF *FIGHTING*.

MARY JANE--I TOLD YOU TO STAY *AWAY* FROM HERE, THAT BLOODY MARY *KILLER* HAS THIS ADDRESS...

AND I TOLD *YOU* I WON'T BE CHASED OUT OF MY OWN *HOME!*

I CAN'T EVEN CALL THE *COPS* FOR FEAR THEY'LL FIND OUT ABOUT *YOUR* DOUBLE LIFE!

DOES IT BOTHER YOU, THE *SIMILARITIES* BETWEEN YOU AND THAT KILLER WOMAN? PARADING AROUND WITH DIFFERENT PERSONALITIES?

HONEY ...SHE'S *SICK*.

SHE'S *PSYCHOTIC*, OR WHATEVER YOU CALL A MULTIPLE PERSONALITY.

SOMETIMES SHE'S SO *SWEET*...

AND OTHER TIMES...SHE *KILLS*.

BUT DON'T WORRY. I GUESS EVEN IF SHE COMES BACK HERE, SHE WON'T HURT YOU.

SHE ONLY HURTS *MEN* WHO *ABUSE* THEIR WIVES.

OH REALLY? SO YOU THINK *WE'RE* SAFE?

WHAT'S THAT? CAN I SEE IT?

NO! IT'S NOTHING!

PETER! WHAT DID YOU PROMISE?

NO SECRETS BETWEEN MAN AND WIFE!

IT'S A PIECE OF METAL... SHAPED LIKE A LIMB...

LOOKS LIKE A WOMAN'S...

OH, I SEE.

SO YOU ARE *OBSESSED* WITH HER NOW?

NO!

YOU'VE GOT IT ALL WRONG. I *LOVE* YOU, MARY JANE.

MY INTEREST IN TYPHOID IS NOT WHAT YOU THINK. IT'S HER... SPLINTERED PERSONALITY.

SHE'S GOT A WORSE IDENTITY CRISIS THAN *ME*.

I MEAN... WHAT IS SHE ESCAPING FROM? WHAT PAINFUL REALITY?

I SEE. AND YOU SPEAK ABOUT *YOURSELF*, ALSO, I GUESS?

WHAT ARE *YOU* ESCAPING FROM?

BUT...

I *DO* UNDERSTAND, PETER. THE GIRL IS ANGRY, CONFUSED.

ALL WOMEN ARE, WE'RE *ALL* SPLINTERED TO SOME DEGREE.

WE'RE ALL SUPPOSED TO BE SO *INNOCENT*...

...AND YET THAT INNOCENCE BECOMES A *TRAP*.

I'M ANGRY WHENEVER I FEEL LIKE I'M JUST A STEREOTYPE, LIKE A *HOUSEWIFE*...

THAT TYPHOID, SHE *INSULTED* ME, BUT AT THE SAME TIME SHE SPOKE SOME UNIVERSAL *TRUTH* ABOUT WOMEN.

I HAVE SYMPATHY FOR HER..BUT ...SHE *DID* RUIN MY HOME.

MARY JANE... I WISH I COULD TALK TO YOU.

GOTTA BIND MY COSTUME UP-- *PROTECT* MYSELF...

YOU'RE SO INSIGHTFUL...UNDERSTANDING...SO *RIGHT*. BUT...

WHY DO I FEEL LIKE THIS TIME, THIS PROBLEM, IS *PRIVATE*?

THE WOMAN I'M *STALKING* HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH MY *WIFE*.

BE CAREFUL, PETER. DON'T *ROMANTICIZE* HER SICKNESS.

SHE WAS PROBABLY TERRIBLY *ABUSED* AS A CHILD, AND THAT'S WHY SHE'S SPLIT INTO SEVERAL PEOPLE.

I KNOW *HEALTH* ISN'T AS *SEXY* OR INTRIGUING...BUT SOME OF US CHOSE IT ANYWAY.

I TRUST YOU, PETER PARKER.

SOMETIMES YOU DO THE *WRONG* THING *FIRST*--BUT IN THE END, YOU ALWAYS DO THE *RIGHT* THING.

SHE KNOWS ME SO WELL.

IS IT THAT VERY *UNDERSTANDING* I CAN'T STAND?

HER VISION OF ME IS SO CLEAR, SO TRUE, SO *GLARING*--

IS THERE SUCH A THING AS NOT *WANTING* TO BE SEEN SO CLEARLY?

LATER...

YEAH, JOE ROBERTSON, PLEASE.

"JOE! IT'S PETER. DID YOU DO THAT CHECKING FOR ME, ON THAT *MORRAY* GUY?"

"YEAH? GOOD. WHAT'S THE ADDRESS?

"WHAT? *FIVE*? HE OWNS THAT MANY TOWNHOUSES? WOW.

"RICH GUY. WHAT? HOW MANY TIMES? THAT'S A LOT OF WIVES.

"TWO ARE DEAD, I KNOW. THAT'S WHY I'M LOOKING INTO HIM.

"YEAH, I KNOW. I HAVEN'T BEEN AROUND THE BUGLE MUCH. KEEP COVERING FOR ME, OKAY?

"I'M WORKING ON A BIG... uh...*STORY*.

"BYE, JOE. THANKS."

MISS! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

I'M SORRY. I ALMOST ...FAINTED.

I HAVEN'T EATEN ANY-THING IN DAYS...

YOU'RE SO *KIND*, TO HAVE CAUGHT ME...

PLEASE--MY TOWNHOUSE IS RIGHT HERE.

WON'T YOU COME IN AND REST?

I CAN *FEED* YOU...

WELCOME TO THE HOME OF JACK MORRAY.

AND YOUR NAME?

MARY. MARY WALKER.

PLEASE, YOU JUST RELAX NOW. THAT COUCH IS *VERY* COMFORTABLE.

I'LL WHIP UP SOME DRINKS AND FOOD.

YOU... *OWN* THIS?

OH, YES. THIS AND MORE.

EXCUSE THE MESS IN HERE, I DABBLE IN METAL AND WOODWORK.

BUT MY *TRUE* HOBBY IS *MONEY.*

I HAVE MANY CORPORATIONS, BUSINESSES, ASSETS...

THRILLING, REALLY.

ISN'T... *WEALTH* INHERENTLY... *uhm...* EXPLOITIVE?

MY DEAR! HOW NAIVE.

THERE IS A BIOLOGICAL *RIGHT* TO POWER. SOME OF US JUST *HAVE* IT.

TURN ON THE TELEVISION, WOULD YOU DEAR? IT'S TIME FOR THE NEWS, AND I MUST HEAR THE STOCKS...

SHE ALREADY TRIED TO *KILL* THIS MORRAY GUY ONCE.

AND SHE DOESN'T SEEM LIKE THE TYPE TO *GIVE UP.*

OKAY... OH!

...IN A ONE-WOMAN WAR AGAINST MEN...

ARTIST'S RENDERING

...THIS COMPOSITE SKETCH WAS MADE FROM WITNESSES' ACCOUNTS...

...A HEATED DEBATE HAS DEVELOPED SURROUNDING THIS NEW SERIAL KILLER...

THIS WON'T BE MUCH OF A FEAST...

DO YOU LIKE OYSTERS ON THE HALF-SHELL?

HER VICTIMS, ALL MEN, ALWAYS RECEIVE THE EXACT WOUNDS AND PUNISHMENT THEY THEMSELVES HAVE INFLICTED ON WOMEN...

MY, MY, THE PANTRY'S SO BARE...JUST A TASTE OF CAVIAR--

SHE ALWAYS LEAVES THE VICTIM'S POLICE FILE AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME...

--AND I'LL POP OPEN THIS CHAMPAGNE...

FEMINISTS ARE HERALDING HER AS A HERO TO ABUSED WOMEN EVERYWHERE...

MARY?

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT IN THERE?

YOU'RE SO QUIET...

OH, MY GOD...

IS THAT *FOOD* READY YET?

YOU *ARE* HUNGRY.

MY KIND OF WOMAN...

YOU THINK SO?

I *KNOW* IT. BECAUSE I KNOW HOW TO GIVE A WOMAN A WONDERFUL KIND OF *PAIN*...

AND YOU THINK THAT'S ALL I WANT?

OH, YES. YOU *ALL* WANT IT...

I'LL BRING YOU TO THE EDGE OF DEATH, AND IT'LL BE SO *GOOD*...

EVEN IF YOU *DIE*, YOU'LL LOVE THE WAY YOU *GO*...

CLOSE BY...

AMAZING HOW THAT TYPHOID GIRL CAN SLIP IN AND OUT OF COSTUMES-- AND *PERSONALITIES* TO MATCH.

SHE *EXPLOITS* HERSELF, *REPRESSES* HERSELF, *FOOLS* HERSELF...

IT'S LIKE SHE HAS MANY *ASPECTS*, BUT KEEPS EACH IN A SEPARATE COMPARTMENT... EACH BOUND IN A DIFFERENT "SKIN"...

WHEN I SWITCH COSTUMES... DO I CHANGE THAT MUCH?

THIS IS ONE OF MORRAY'S HOUSES-- AND THERE *SHE* IS!

LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE... FLIRTING? OR--

WOMEN *LOVE* PAIN, DON'T THEY?

THEY *BEG* FOR IT!

I JUST GIVE THEM WHAT THEY *ASK* FOR--

AAEEAA

YOU ARROGANT, DEPRAVED, SADISTIC, SEXIST ANIMAL!

I HAVE YOUR FILES!

YOU HIT WOMEN, YOU BEAT THEM!

SHE'S USING HER TELEKINESIS AGAIN-- TO BIND HERSELF UP IN A METAL COSTUME... SHE'S BECOMING BLOODY MARY AGAIN!

YOU BEAT TWO OF THEM TO THEIR DEATHS!

DID THEY ASK FOR THAT?

DID THEY BEG YOU TO KILL THEM?

FOR YOUR CRIMES YOU WILL DIE!

KRAK

CRASH

IN A PIG'S EYE!

SPIDER-MAN! THANK GOD!

DON'T THANK ME YET.

I'M SAVING YOUR LIFE--

--BUT ONLY TO HAND IT OVER TO THE LAW.

THWIP

THWIP

SO, TYPHOID, YOU MAKE *KNIVES* FLY TO YOU, AND YOU *BIND* YOURSELF IN THEM?

AS IF YOU *ATTACK YOURSELF* WITH YOUR OWN *ARMOR*?

HAVE YOU CONSIDERED THE *SIGNIFICANCE* OF THIS?

SHUT UP! I DON'T CARE *WHAT* YOU SEE OR THINK!

STOP INTERFERING WITH MY MISSION!

MISSION? YOU CAN'T JUST *KILL*--

-A DISGUSTING, MURDEROUS LOWLIFE?

YOU'RE RIGHT--

--LET'S TORTURE HIM FIRST!

YOU'RE A SICK WOMAN, MARY. YOU NEED HELP.

AND WHO MADE ME THAT WAY?

THIS SICK *WORLD* AND THE *ABUSES* OF *PREDATOR* MEN LIKE *YOU.*

LOOK AT WHAT I FOUND IN THE *LIBRARY,* SPIDER-MAN--

--IN THE NEWSPAPER CLIP FILE-- LOOK AT ALL THESE *HEADLINES* CALLING YOU A *MENACE! BRUTALLY* WEBBING PEOPLE UP--

THAT'S RIDICULOUS. MY WEBBING DOESN'T *HURT* ANYONE. THOSE PHOTOS *DISTORT* AND *LIE.*

SPIDE MENAC

GWEN STACY MURDERED BY SPIDER-MAN

HERE-- YOU WERE RESPONSIBLE FOR *THIS* WOMAN'S DEATH!

THIS *GWEN STACY!* YOU *KILLED* HER!

NO... IT WASN'T LIKE THAT...

IT WASN'T MY... FAULT...

YOU SEE?

FOR CRIMES AGAINST WOMEN I SENTENCE YOU TO *DEATH!*

DO YOU WANT IT *FAST,* OR--

KKRSH!

--SLOW DOWN, LADY!

YOU *PREY* ON MEN'S *GUILT*, AND IT'S A CHEAP TRICK.

TELL THAT TO THE *THOUSANDS* OF ABUSED WOMEN OUT THERE!

STOP IT, MARY!

BLOODY MARY! THE NAME'S *BLOODY*!

WHY? WHY *THAT* NAME? WHAT DOES IT SAY ABOUT *YOU*?

LISTEN TO YOURSELF-- ARE YOU TRYING TO *HELP* WOMEN OR JUST MAKE A *MARTYR* OF YOURSELF?

GO ON! HIT ME, TOO! YOU *ALL* WANT TO!

STOP FIGHTING!

FINE. I *WON'T* FIGHT ANYMORE...

...BUT THERE ARE *OTHER* WAYS TO *WIN.*

FORGET IT, TYPHOID.

THEN LEAVE ME ALONE!

HEY! I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU, MARY.

I UNDERSTAND THAT ONLY *PART* OF YOU IS A KILLER.

EVERYONE PLAYS MANY ROLES... WE ALL *SPLINTER* OURSELVES...

I *UNDERSTAND.* I KNOW YOU'RE ANGRY AND CONFUSED, BUT--

--FIND THE PART OF YOU THAT IS STILL *HEALTHY!*

WHERE IS MARY WALKER? SHE HAS NO *NEED* FOR VIOLENCE, *LET HER OUT!*

I WANT TO TALK TO HER!

OMIGOD, I DID IT AGAIN...

I DIDN'T HURT YOU, DID I?

I DIDN'T HURT ANYONE?

NO. *YOU* DIDN'T HURT ANYONE.

WE'LL GET YOU HELP. WE'LL PUT ALL THE SPLINTERED PARTS BACK TOGETHER.

YOU JUST HAVE TO *CHOOSE* HEALTH.

K-POW

WHAT WAS THAT?!

A SHOT?

OMIGOD.

IS HE--?

NO. HE *TRIED* TO SHOOT HIMSELF...

...BUT, MY *WEBBING* KEPT HIM FROM DOING ANY MORE THAN A SURFACE WOUND.

BUT HE DID *TRY* TO KILL HIMSELF.

HOW HORRIBLE-- I WONDER *WHY?*

I UNDERSTAND...

HE SIMPLY *WANTED* TO GET CAUGHT.

IT'S A FEELING I *KNOW,* THAT *WANTING* TO GET CAUGHT...

OH, GOD, THIS IS ALL TOO MUCH...

I FEEL... STRANGE...

MY NAME IS *WALKER.* WHEN I WAS A LITTLE GIRL... I WAS *ABUSED.*

I MADE MYSELF BECOME FOUR DIFFERENT WOMEN. TWO OF THOSE ARE VERY DANGEROUS.

ONE IS... *LOST.*

AND NOW I AM THE *FOURTH* ONE, THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS *EVERYTHING.*

I MUST BE LOCKED UP AND MONITORED. I WISH TO TURN MYSELF IN TO... WHOEVER WILL HELP.

MARY... OR IS IT JUST *WALKER* NOW?

THIS IS VERY *BRAVE* OF YOU.

WE NEED TO GET YOU CLEANED UP, GET YOU SOME NORMAL CLOTHES-- DO YOU HAVE ANY, UH... *FRIENDS?*

FRIENDS...

WHERE'S MY BAG?

HERE. I HAVE A NAME--

--"MARY JANE PARKER".

THIS IS THE CLOSEST I HAVE TO A FRIEND--

--AND I DON'T EVEN KNOW HER AT ALL.

YOU POOR GIRL.

SHORTLY...

THERE SHE IS.

RAVENCROFT, YOU READ ME?

THIS IS CHIEF OF SECURITY JAMESON, CALLING IN.

SUBJECT DELIVERED BY SPIDER-MAN.

MISS--?

MY NAME IS WALKER. I HAVE THREE OTHER PERSONALITIES, THAT AT THE MOMENT I AM HOLDING AT BAY.

I WOULD LIKE TO BE RID OF THEM, I WANT TO BE CURED.

AT THAT TIME, I WILL BE READY TO FACE CRIMINAL CHARGES FOR CRIMES THEY MAY HAVE COMMITTED.

TAKE IT EASY, MISS. PLENTY OF TIME FOR ALL THAT.

YOU JUST RELAX NOW.

I'M SORRY ABOUT THE CUFFS...

DON'T BE. I UNDERSTAND.

WE'LL BE ESCORTING YOU TO A DOCTOR *KAFKA*. SHE'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU.

SOMETHING'S UP THERE... ABOVE ME...?

TIME TO GET IN THE TRUCK, MISS.

I WONDER IF HE'S WATCHING ME...

WHO? WHO'S WATCHING YOU?

CLICK-CLANG

NEXT A MAJOR TURNING POINT FOR SPIDER MAN!